

## Summer Drive

A beautiful late summer drive  
maneuvering the curves  
through foliage green countryside.  
Up and down hills  
destination yet unknown  
meandering roads at their will.  
Cruising by some plain adobes;  
then perchance a glorious site  
that I was blessed to behold.  
Cannas tall and red  
towering over grass so green  
standing at attention to stained red wood.  
American flag waving proud  
as a light breeze  
swirls around the alert Owl.  
Upon a sturdy grand deck  
stood a majestic golden retriever  
in a stance to defend and protect.  
Below grinning ear to ear  
in protective space,  
pranced a retriever pup  
as to say, "Stop here."  
A stained redwood home for one,  
serene escape or maybe more.  
Reserved and refrained,  
I was too shy to knock upon the door.

*Marilynn Bell*  
*ANOMALY, page 65*

